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Dear Harold:

Just a note to say "hi". I wrote you a letter and enclosed it with a Christmas card but it was returned to me. Somehow or other I sent it to your old address and I guess they didn't forward it. Anyway, I called Hal Verb this afternoon to talk to him to see what, if anything, is happening and he gave me your correct address. I'm sure I had it before - I don't know how I ended up with the old one.

I'm living just out of San Francisco now, and working in the city for the above agency. I haven't talked to Fred or Marlynn or Steve Jaffe or anybody in months. The last time I saw any of them they were all a little tired of the whole assassination scene and had, at least temporarily, turned their minds to other matters.

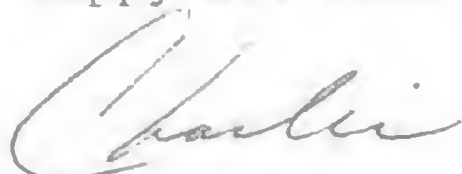
Art Kevin is the only one I saw at all after the fiasco in New Orleans but he's always gone so much of the time, I really only spoke to him occasionally. I've been meaning to drop him a note but haven't got around to it. If you talk to him tell him I said hello.

Hal tells me he now has all kinds of documents from the Archives and that he has a tape he made when he recently saw you - I'm going over some time this week to see the new things he has and hear the tape.

I'm really not doing anything at all - as everyone in L.A. was so dissolusioned and when I moved here I was involved in an automobile accident and was sort of incapacitated for a while. I went back to work in November and thought I'd see if anyone was still doing anything.

Of course I know you probably haven't even come up for air. I'd love to hear from you if you have the time for a line or two. Let me know what new books you've written. I really wish I had a copy of the one you let me read in L.A.

Happy New Year ( a little late, but the thought's what counts.)

  
Charlie Brown

